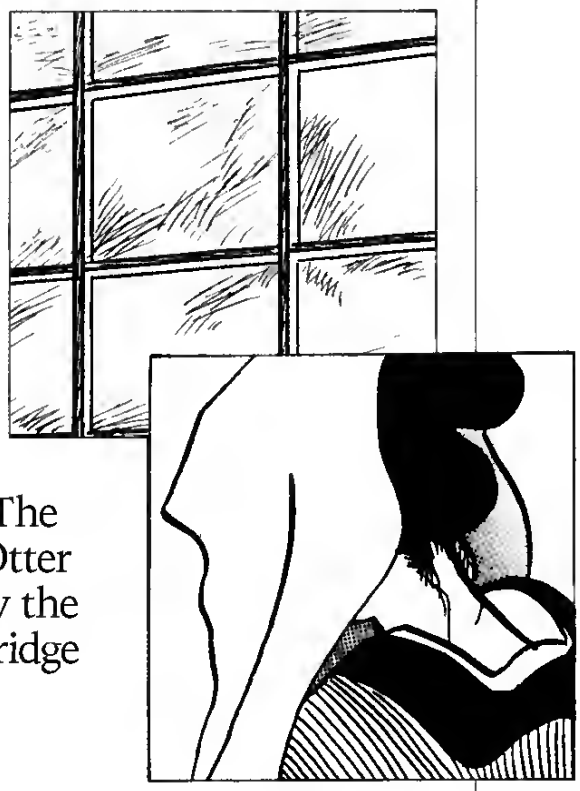
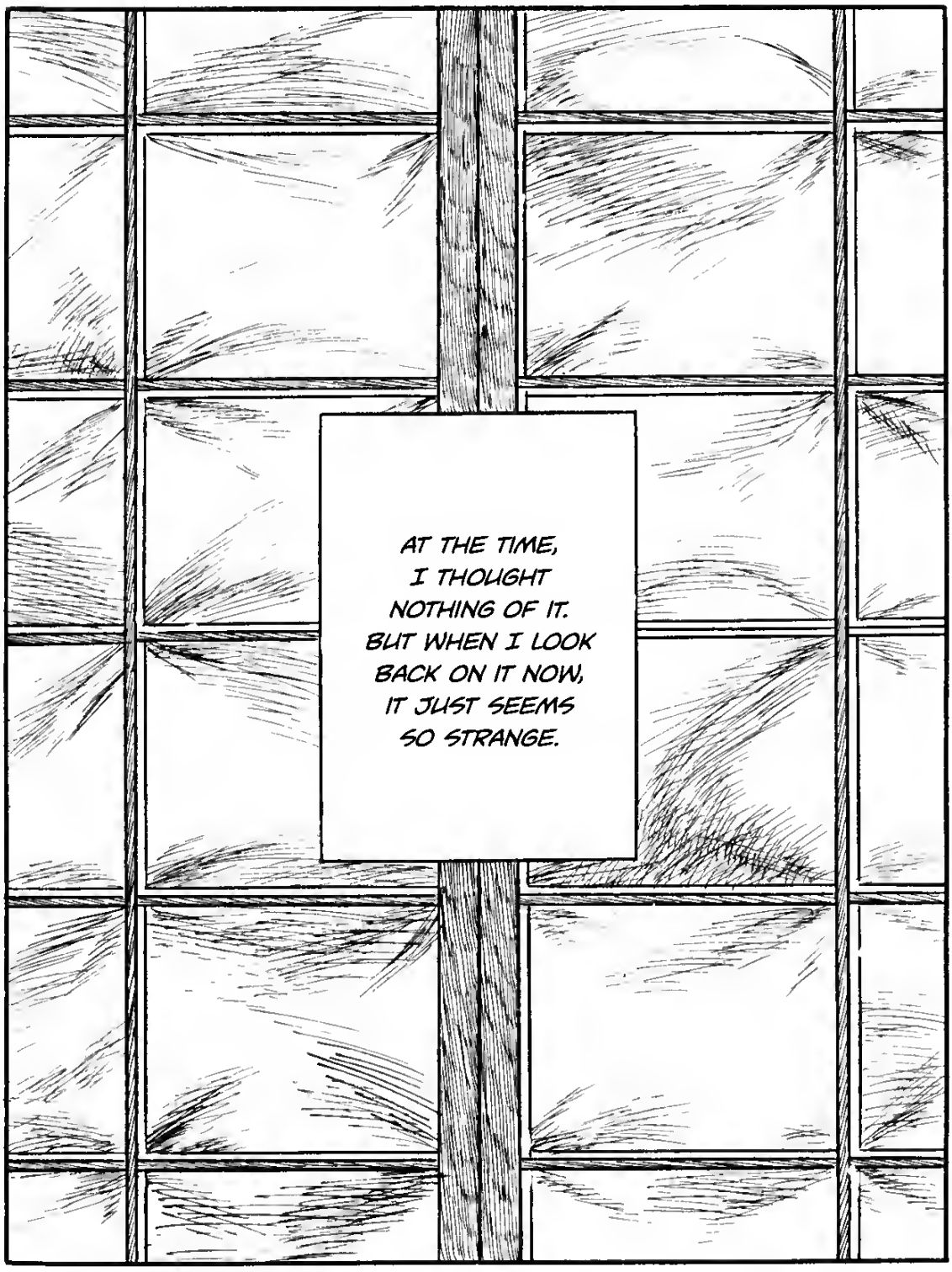
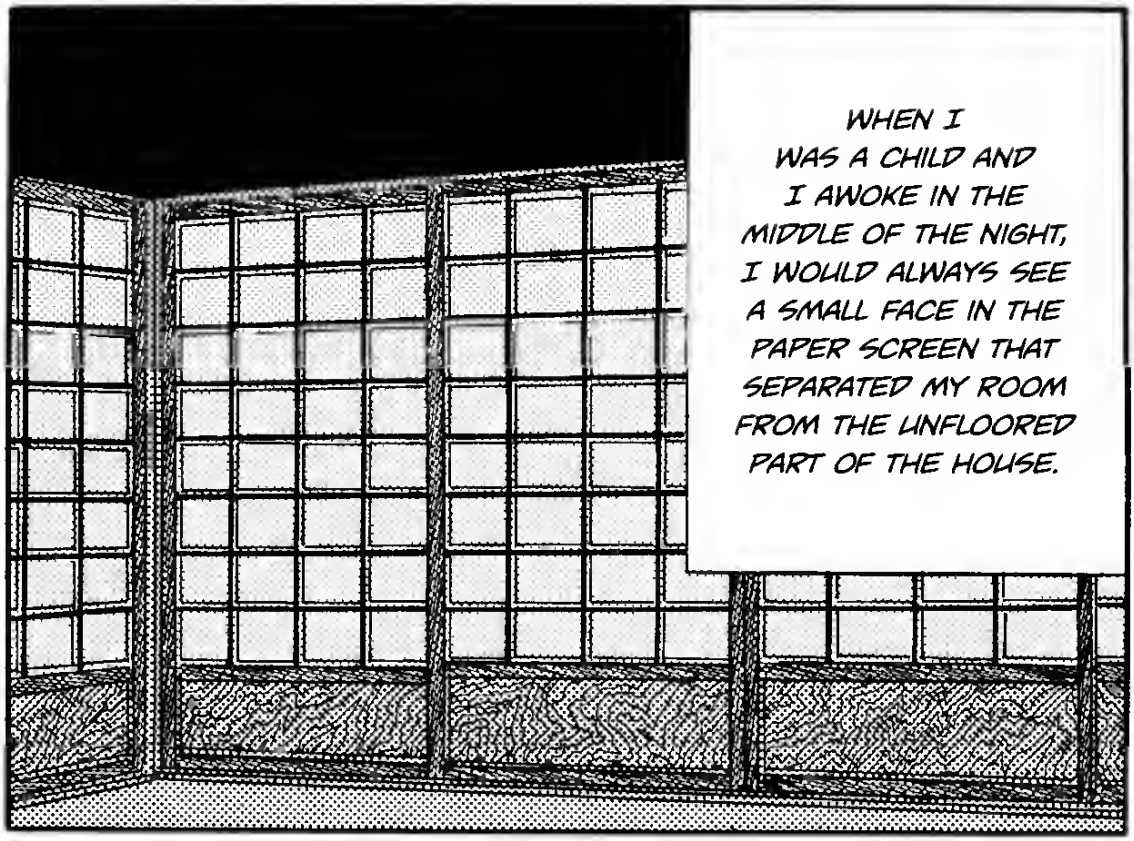
Tale 2
The Face on the Paper Screen

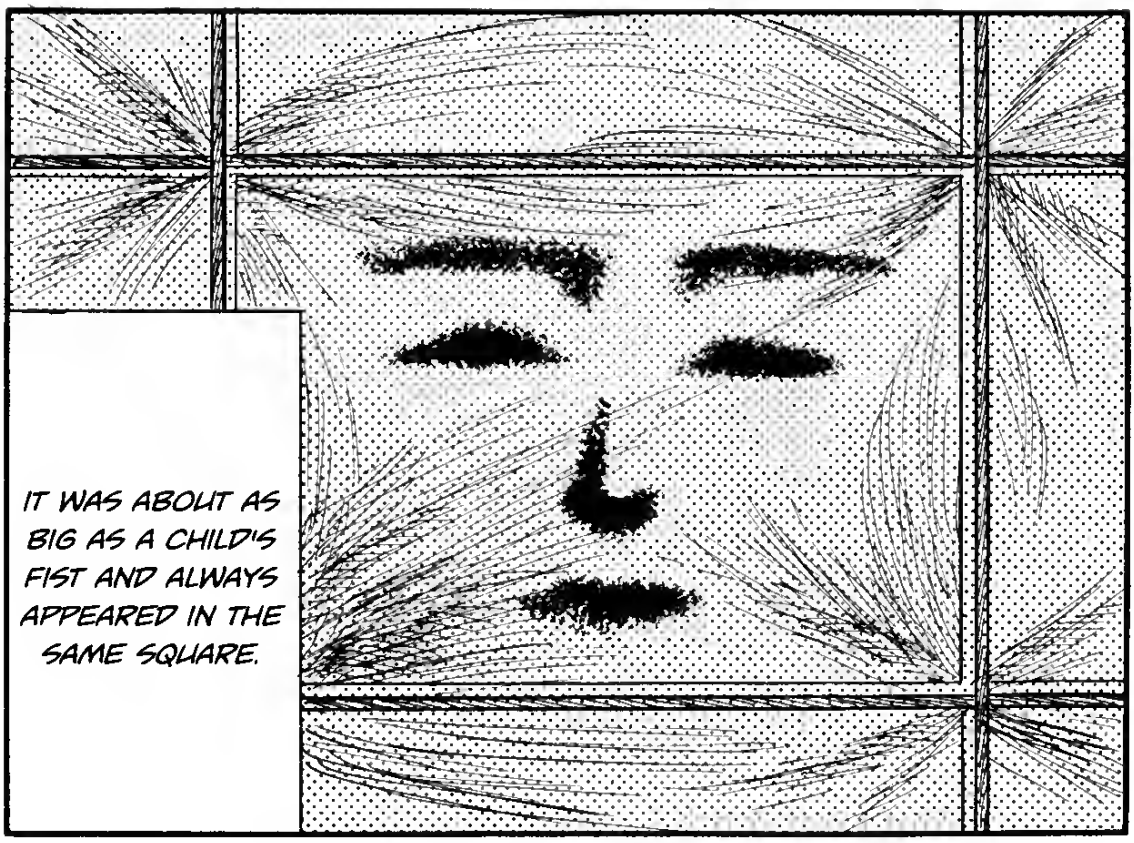
Tale 3
The Otter by the Bridge

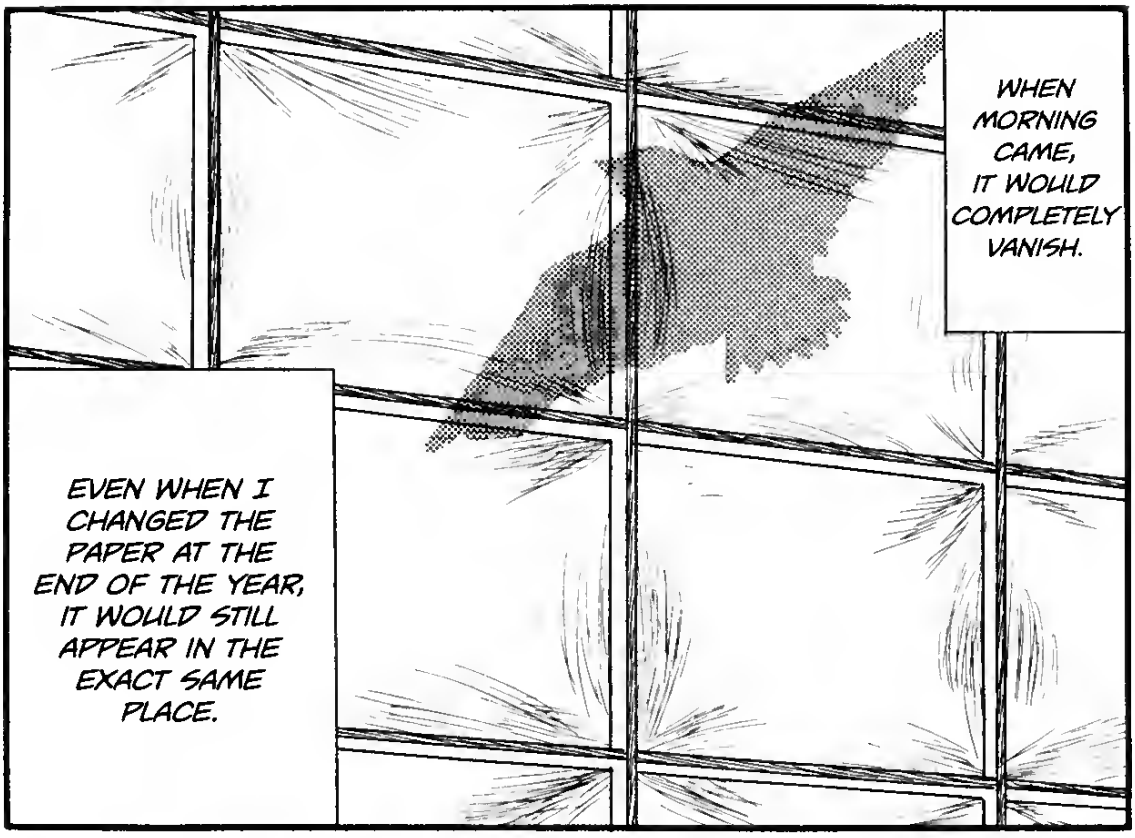


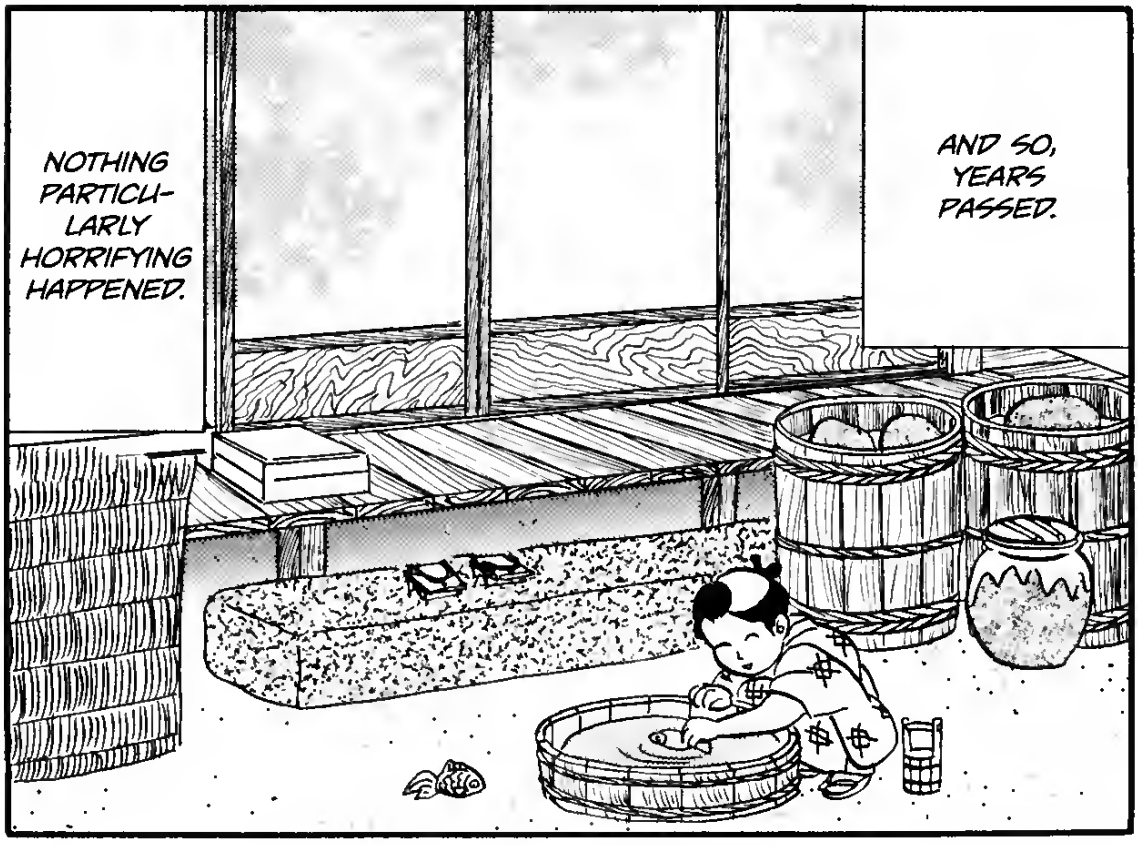
#2 - THE FACE ON THE PAPER SCREEN

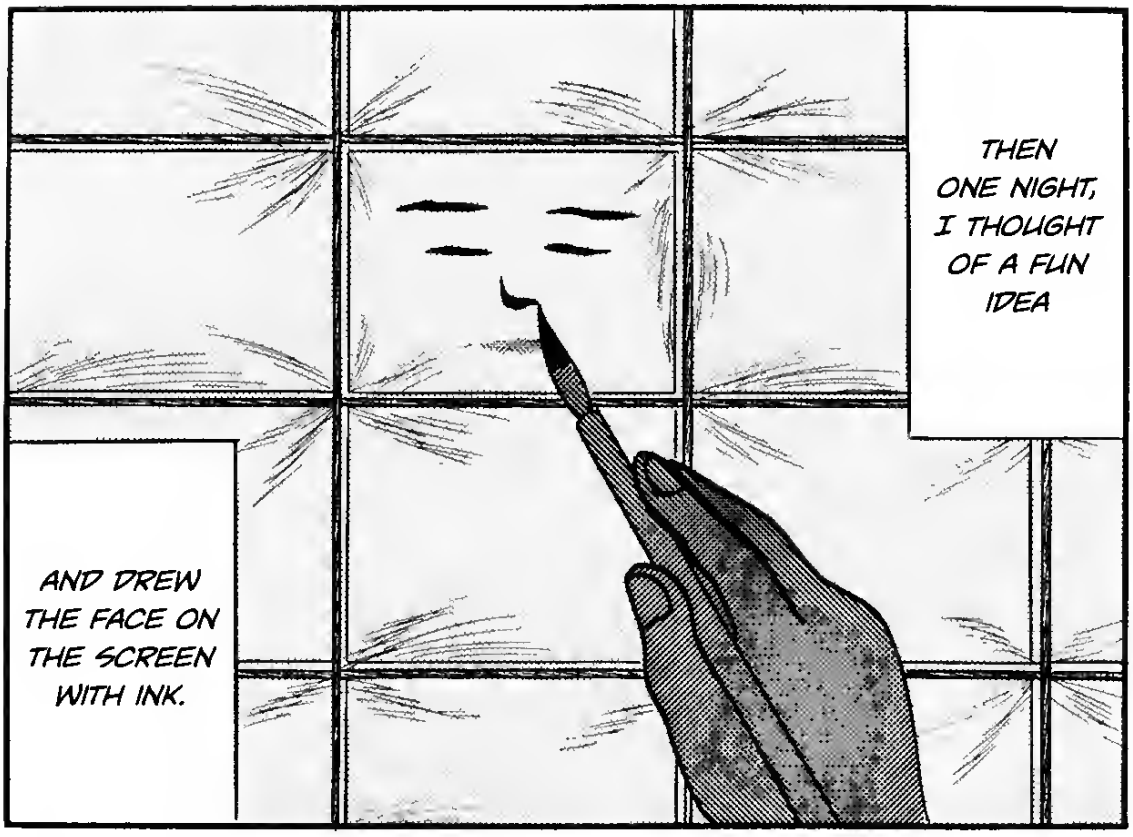


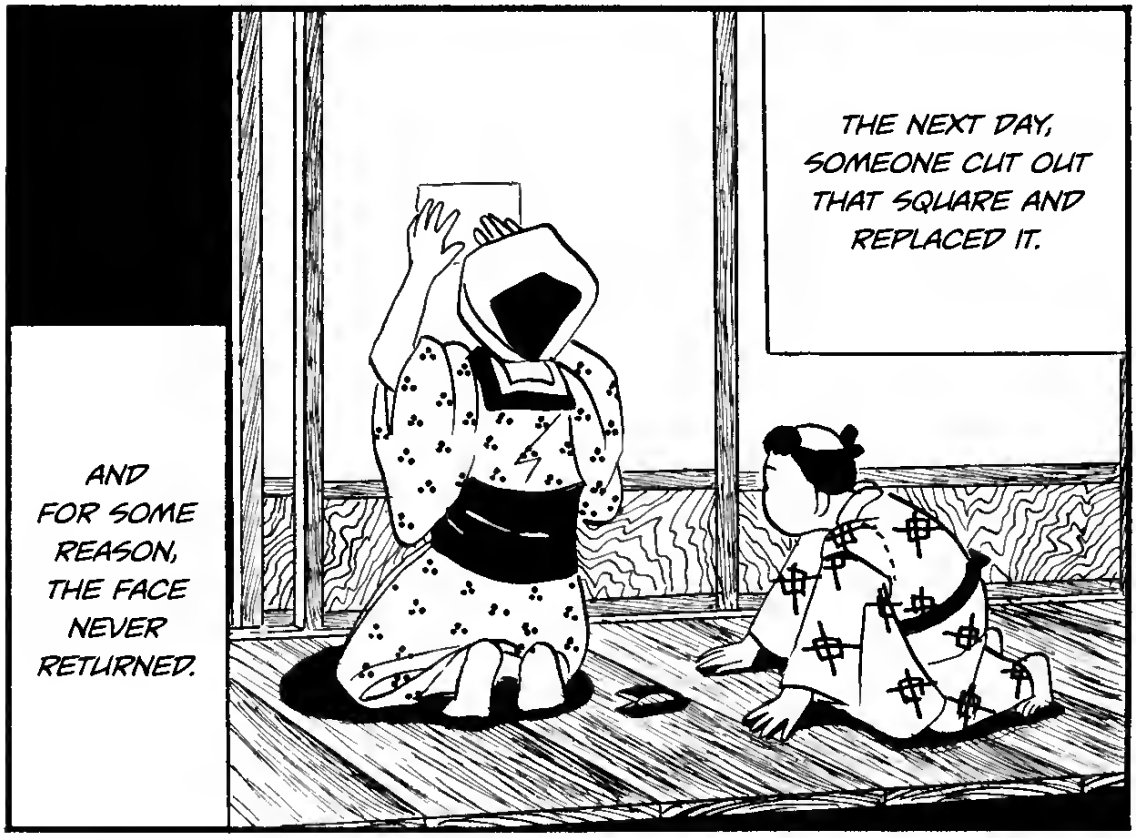

WHEN I WAS A CHILD AND I AWOKE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, I WOULD ALWAYS SEE A SMALL FACE IN THE PAPER SCREEN THAT SEPARATED MY ROOM FROM THE UNFLOORED PART OF THE HOUSE.


IT WAS ABOUT AS BIG AS A CHILD'S FIST AND ALWAYS APPEARED IN THE SAME SQUARE.


WHEN MORNING CAME, IT WOULD COMPLETELY VANISH.
EVEN WHEN I CHANGED THE PAPER AT THE END OF THE YEAR, IT WOULD STILL APPEAR IN THE EXACT SAME PLACE.


NOTHING PARTICU-LARLY HORRIFYING HAPPENED.
AND SO, YEARS PASSED.


THEN ONE NIGHT, I THOUGHT OF A FUN IDEA
AND DREW THE FACE ON THE SCREEN WITH INK.


THE NEXT DAY, SOMEONE CUT OUT THAT SQUARE AND REPLACED IT.
AND FOR SOME REASON, THE FACE NEVER RETURNED.